

# Bang

Shawn Chrystopher

(Yeah) Honor roll shit  
It's Shawn Chryst, bitch

I dare you to talk more shit  
Every time we open I get a lot more rich  
And I never grab a girl that's not your bitch  
And don't you ever smoke some weed that's not your zimp  
Free loadin' mother fucker, watch me kill this shit  
Well Cam I swear to you were blood brothers  
Shit is getting dirty in this bitch like a mother fucker  
Clean this nigga up  
I swear he don't want shit to do with me  
Nice guys finish last usually  
A new girl text my phone says she's doin' me  
Now watch what you mother fuckers do to me

Bang on them niggas let em' know let em' know  
And if you wanna talk some shit I'mma roll I'mma roll  
I'mma star mother fucker let me glow, let me glow  
And if your girl wanna come let her go, let her go  
Back to the house back to the crib  
And I'll bet a hundred dollars she won't tell you what we did  
Well I'll take your girl that's the point of gettin' rich  
Everybody comin' down like lets join up in this bitch

I bet you know it's me  
I'm prolly overseas walkin' round with two bitches like  
I ain't playin' bitch  
Think I'm playin' ask your man bitch  
She know I stay up in it  
And I be on my shit like I stay up in it

You niggas know the deal  
Keep talkin' how you miss it like  
And I be on my paper  
And you been in ATL dancing like some roller skaters  
I count money like I count time  
Bitch tryin' to come around like they count mine  
I mean you damn fine  
But you gonna act like you ain't fuck my man the same time

Everybody comin' down like light a joint up in this bitch